

THE TOWNS AROUND.

WEST CONCORD.

Rev. J. E. Knapp attended the preaching meeting at Lyndonville this week.

Mrs. Mianda Joslin has gone to Yonkers, N. Y., to visit her brother.

Frank Woodbury has bought the place lately occupied by Frank Reed for one thousand dollars.

Dr. Planders of Burlington will be at Dr. R. T. Johnson's office next week Wednesday, Feb. 9. On account of the storm he did not come this week. His treatment is meeting with great success here.

Charles Smith is ill with pneumonia.

The Frank Woodbury place was sold to Will Streeter last Wednesday.

The Ladies' Mite society will meet with Mrs. J. B. Wallace Wednesday, Feb. 9, afternoon and evening. Everybody cordially invited.

SOUTH CABOT.

The Ladies' Aid meets at H. F. Morse's next Wednesday evening.

R. L. Clark and Mrs. Ellen Parks visited at H. N. Clark's a few days last week.

N. E. Boudry of Montpelier visited at J. W. and C. Boudry's a few days last week.

D. S. Hall was in St. Johnsbury on business one day last week.

Andrew Scriber, wife and daughter are visiting friends in North Colais.

Miss Alice Mayo of Waterbury visited at C. B. Boudry's last Saturday.

C. B. Boudry was in Walden Monday on business.

GREENSBORO.

Lake Caspian Creamery company is the name of the company organized here. Directors, H. S. Tolman, W. S. Ingalls, E. O. Randall, J. D. Wilson, E. V. Scott and C. B. Cook. The directors chose H. S. Tolman, president; W. S. Ingalls, vice president; L. A. Jackson, secretary and treasurer. They have bought the Calderwood building and will commence work at once.

KIRBY.

The Christian Endeavor society of Kirby and East Lyndon held a box supper in the Kirby church Jan. 28. About 60 were present. The boxes were sold at auction. A very good literary program was arranged consisting of singing, recitations and readings. The proceeds amounted to \$6. They also held a sugar social at J. E. Simpson's, Jan. 13.

LUNENBURG.

Miss Clara Salsby was kept at home from her school in Littleton last week by sickness.

Mrs. Levi Salsby and daughter, Miss Jennie Salsby have closed their house and gone to Lyndonville during the rest of the winter. Miss Salsby gave a reading at Burke last Friday evening.

Parrish Stearns has moved into his new house on the Balch road; he has one of the prettiest homes in town.

Miss Florence Balch came home from Jamaica a few days ago.

E. C. Keech was in town last week selling Cram's Universal Atlas.

A letter from William Houston to his family a few days ago says he will start for the Yukon river the first of February. Mr. Houston has been spending the winter in British Columbia.

Mrs. Charlotte Rowell has purchased a fine new piano of Mr. Magoon of Lancaster.

The annual meeting of the Creamery association was held last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Sophronia Bowker is spending several days in Lancaster with relatives.

These are the newly-elected officers of the Epworth League: President, Mrs. Frank Dodge; 1st vice pres., Miss Mabel Phelps; 2d vice pres., Mrs. H. F. Gordon; 3d vice pres., Arthur Hartwell; 4th vice pres., Herbert Garland; secretary, Mrs. George Downer; treasurer, George Colby.

Charles Cole returned last week Saturday from a two weeks' visit among friends in Coos, Colebrook and Columbia, N. H.

Mrs. C. W. King is visiting at her son's in Whitefield.

The Methodist society will have a social at Caleb Long's Friday evening.

The Woman's club met last Tuesday with Mrs. Blanche Bell. The subject for the afternoon was the constitution of the United States. After the current events by each member the following programme was followed out:

Origin of the Constitution, Nettie Bell
Reading of the Constitution, Mrs. Lotie Barnard
The Business of the Electors, Mrs. Marion Bell
Sketch of the Life of McKinley, Mrs. M. D. Bowker
Book Review, "Quo Vadis," Mrs. E. W. Wright

The next meeting of the club will be held with Mrs. Leslie Bishop on Feb. 8.

PASSUMPSIC.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Gould was the scene of a very pretty home wedding on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 27, when their daughter, Llewella K. Gould, and S. Arthur Denio were united in marriage. At four o'clock the wedding party marched into the parlor to a march played by Mrs. King. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John Service and witnessed only by the near relatives and intimate friends. The bride was prettily gowned in light gray laces and carried a bouquet of roses. After congratulations were extended the happy pair, refreshments were served. Many useful presents were given as tokens of love and friendship. Mr. and Mrs. D. M. L. had a shower of rice, on the six o'clock train for a short wedding trip. Their many friends wish them a long and prosperous life.

HOUSEHOLD GODS.

The ancient Greeks believed that the Penates were the gods who attended to the welfare and prosperity of the family. They were worshipped as household gods in every home. The household gods of today is Dr. King's New Discovery. For consumption, coughs, colds, and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs it is invaluable. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and is guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. No household should be without this good angel. It is pleasant to take and a safe and sure remedy for old and young. Free trial bottles free at Flint Bros' Drug Store.

According to a German naturalist, there are 366,000 species of animals in the world.

Circumstantial Evidence.

A prisoner at Sing Sing was to have been executed for murder this month, but the date of his death will probably be considerably deferred now that another man, a companion, has confessed to having committed the crime. The case illustrates the uncertainties of circumstantial evidence. The person in prison was convicted after a trial lasting only eight hours. The state's lawyers believed they had a sure thing. The jury had no doubt about it. The judge thought it was a clear case. Only the prisoner thought that he had not committed the murder, but his evidence had no weight. In England, recently, a young man was sentenced to a long term of imprisonment for having committed highway robbery on a woman and he had served two months when it was demonstrated that he was innocent, because he had been somewhere else when the crime was committed. The fellow had insisted upon his alibi at his trial, but his identification by the woman was apparently so complete that the court called the alibi story nonsense. But the judge, in the end, was forced to admit that justice had miscarried. On the other hand, Rev. C. O. Brown of San Francisco, who for two years or more has strenuously insisted before his Maker and numerous bodies of fellow-clergymen, that he was guiltless of the charges of having had improper relations with women parishioners, has now confessed that the charges were true. He had even made many good people believe that he was a terribly wronged man and he found congregations that, in spite of all the accusations, were content to listen to his preaching. In the long run, very likely, circumstantial evidence grips in its coils more guilty than innocent men. But it is by no means so sure as death and taxes.—[Springfield Republican.]

Is it an Unlucky Coin?

The belief that the number 13 is a harbinger of ill luck is the most deeply rooted and widespread of popular superstitions, says the New York Journal. It is of even more general circulation than the prejudice against Friday.

An emblem that fairly bristles with the supposedly unlucky 13 is the 25 cent piece, or quarter-dollar, of the United States.

The 13 colonies that revolted against English rule were not handicapped in the end by the fatality of the number. It was England that had the bad luck in that instance. That may be an argument for the believer in the malignity of the number. But to the American quarter and its combinations of 13.

In the first place, the head on the face of the coin is surrounded by 13 stars.

On the reverse side the words "Quarter dollar" contains 13 letters.

There are 13 stars in the constellation over the head of the eagle.

There are 13 letters in the inscription "E Pluribus Unum" on the streamer that floats from the eagle's beak.

There are 13 feathers in each wing of the eagle, and 13 feathers in its tail.

The lower part of the shield on the eagle's breast is divided into 13 stripes.

There are 13 arrows in the sheaf held in the right claw, and there are 13 leaves upon the olive branch held in the left claw.

Firemen Count in Their Sleep.

Jacob A. Riis writes of "Heroes Who Fight Fire" in the February Century. Mr. Riis says:

How firemen manage to hear in their sleep the right signal, while they sleep right through any number that concern the next company, not them, is one of the mysteries that will probably always remain unsolved. "I don't know," said Department Chief Bonner, when I asked him once. "I guess it is the same way with everybody. You hear what you have to hear. There is a good right over my bed as home, and I hear every stroke of it, but I don't hear the baby. My wife hears the baby it is as much as stirs in its crib, but not the gong." Very likely he is right. The fact that the fireman can hear and count correctly the strokes of the gong in his sleep has meant life to many hundreds, and no end of property saved; but it is in the early moments of a fire that it can be dealt with summarily. I recall one instance in which the failure to interpret a signal properly, or the accident of taking a wrong road to the fire, cost a life, and, singularly enough, that of the wife of one of the firemen who answered the alarm. It was all so pitiful, so tragic, that it has left an indelible impression on my mind. It was the fire at which Patrick F. Lucas earned the medal for that year by snatching five persons out of the very jaws of death in a Dumnick street tenement. The alarm signal rang in the hook-and-ladder company's quarters in North Moore street, but was either misunderstood or they made a wrong start. Instead of turning east to West Broadway, the truck turned west, and went galloping toward Greenwich street. It was only a few seconds, but it was the only moment of a fire that it can be dealt with summarily. I recall one instance in which the failure to interpret a signal properly, or the accident of taking a wrong road to the fire, cost a life, and, singularly enough, that of the wife of one of the firemen who answered the alarm. It was all so pitiful, so tragic, that it has left an indelible impression on my mind. It was the fire at which Patrick F. Lucas earned the medal for that year by snatching five persons out of the very jaws of death in a Dumnick street tenement. The alarm signal rang in the hook-and-ladder company's quarters in North Moore street, but was either misunderstood or they made a wrong start. Instead of turning east to West Broadway, the truck turned west, and went galloping toward Greenwich street. It was only a few seconds, but it was the only moment of a fire that it can be dealt with summarily.

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Secret of Longevity.

What is the secret of longevity? Sir James Sawyer has been confiding it to a Birmingham audience. Like so many other secrets, it consists in "having attention to a number of small details." Here is a schedule of them, collected from the reports of Sir James Sawyer's lecture:

1. Eight hours' sleep.
2. Sleep on your right side.
3. Keep your bedroom window open all night.
4. Have a mat at your bedroom door.
5. Do not have your bedstead against the wall.
6. No cold tub in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
7. Exercise before breakfast.
8. Eat little meat and see that it is well cooked.
9. (For adults.) Drink no milk.
10. Eat plenty of fat, to feed the cells which destroy disease germs.
11. Avoid intoxicants, which destroy these cells.
12. Daily exercise in the open air.
13. Allow no pet animals in your living rooms. They are apt to carry about disease germs.
14. Live in the country if you can.
15. Watch the three D's—drinking, damp, and drains.
16. Have change of occupation.
17. Take frequent and short holidays.
18. Limit your ambition; and
19. Keep your temper.

Keep all these commandments, and Sir James Sawyer sees no reason why you should not live to be 100.

Blown Down Stairs.

Edward Dunn in Castleton, was badly burned a few days ago while trying to start a coal fire with kerosene. Having thrown the kerosene on the fire he dropped a match into the stove and an explosion followed, knocking Mr. Dunn about 15 feet into the next room, causing the stove pipe to fall and blowing the cap out of the chimney. Mr. Dunn's eyelashes and eyebrows were badly scorched and his left hand and wrist were burned, but not seriously.

February Fancies.

Chollie. "Maud has to wear glasses; the oculist said she had been using her eyes too much."

Charlie. "I should say so! You ought to have seen her at the dance the other night; she was just surrounded with men all the time."—[Harper's Bazar.]

"I hope they don't give my little boy any naughty nicknames in school."

"Yes, ma, they call me 'Cornus.'"

"How dreadful! And why do they call you that?"

"Cause in our class, you know, I'm always at the foot."—[Detroit Free Press.]

Not Just as He Meant It.—"Johnson wants to borrow some money of me. Do you know anything about him?"

"I know him as well as I do you. I wouldn't let him have a cent."—[Indianapolis Journal.]

A fox one day passed under a tempting bunch of grapes, hanging invitingly within his reach. The fox looked at them a moment and then passed on indifferently. This was because foxes are not vegetarians, and have never been known to have any desire for grapes. Moral: A fox was either a fool or a liar.

Smythe—Did you hear what Kieley's little boy said when they showed him the triplets? Browne—No; what was it? Smythe—He said, "There! Mamma's been getting bargains again."—[St. Louis Globe Democrat.]

"Miss Daisy, you are writing to that little brother of yours who is visiting out West, aren't you?" "Yes. He's a dear little fellow. I miss him so much."

"He is, indeed. Have you sealed the letter yet, Miss Daisy?" "Not yet." "Add a postscript, if you please, and tell him I want to know how he would like me or a big brother." (Demurely.) "Mr. Spoonmore, it will be at least two weeks before you get an answer—if you ask him." (And the matter was settled in about two minutes.)—[Chicago Tribune.]

"Is it superstition that makes you burn the feathers after cleaning a chicken, uncle? I have noticed you doing so on several occasions." "No superstition, son; it's wisdom."—[Indianapolis Journal.]

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Judges Changed About.

Chief Judge Ross took the court at Woodstock on Tuesday, Judge Tyler at Orleans county on Tuesday and Judge Thompson goes back to Caledonia county next Monday. Judge State will reopen Addison county court on February 8, when the Davis Cushman case will be taken up; it is expected that this case will take at least three weeks to try. The first case to come up at Woodstock will be that of State vs. William Lawrence, the indictment being assault with intent to kill and murder Judge Seaver.

Dairymen to Meet March 6 and 7.

The Vermont Butter and Cheese Makers' association that was organized at the recent meeting of the State Dairymen's association at St. Albans, will hold its first meeting at Armory hall in Montpelier March 6 and 7. J. J. Jackson of East Montpelier is the president of the organization. This association is not a rival of the State Dairymen's association, and is not designed to weaken that organization, but its purpose is to promote the profitable development of factory butter.

The soil crops for Iowa for 1897 are estimated to be worth \$200,000,000.

Mrs. J. C. R. Dorr, the Vermont poetess, is very low with pneumonia at her home in Rutland and is not expected to live.

The city of Barre will build a new city building to replace the one burned and will expend \$50,000 on the new structure.

A STRAY ITEM OF NEWS

Collected from an Exchange in Burlington, Vt.

The reader may never have been in Burlington, Vt., and it is quite possible he may never walk the streets of that picturesque city which overlooks Lake Champlain, but if he ever was he could have seen, and if he ever is, he can see at No. 102 Hyde street, a sign, which reads, "Walter W. Spear, Painter and Decorator." A good, honest job this painter does, whether priming sash or putting the finishing coat on the most modern structure. When our representative interviewed him he was completing an artistic sign, and as he moved the varnish brush from side to side he frequently stopped and pressed his disengaged hand in the small of his back, for it ached and pained, and every awkward